

The Good Time Coming

J. Alex Jenkins, 1896

Winfield Scott Weeden

♩=93



1. What tho' sad may be my plight, 'Mid the dark - ness of the night, While I
2. Here no mor - tal friend will stay, And up - on the lone - ly way, Oh, how
3. Let the temp - ter in his wrath Set his min - ions round my path, Let them
4. When I reach the ri - ver side, See the fierce - ly roll - ing tide, And the



grope be - neath the star - less sky; And tho' light - nings round me play, Rough and
oft I press with many a sigh; Con - stant comes my Sav - ior's voice, "Wea - ry
seek my wan - ing strength to try; Need I care how strong they be? Je - sus
rag - ing bil - lows toss - ing high, Then my joy - ful cry will be, "Je - sus,



stor - my be my way, There's a good time com - ing by and by. For by
pil - grim, now re - joice, There's a good time com - ing by and by." For by
whis - pers ten - der - ly, "There's a good time com - ing by and by."
Sav - ior, pi - lot me, For the good time now is draw - ing nigh."



faith I see the strand, Where the beck - oning an - gels stand, With a



robe and crown for me, Mine thro' all e - ter - ni - ty; There's a good time com - ing by and by.

